The Actors.

D. of Gloster.
Buckingham.
Brokenbury.
Hastings.
L. Riuers.
Gray.
Forcet.
D. Yorke } Edwards chil:
Prince }
Catesby.
L. Stanly.
Sr Rich. Ratcliffe
Vaughan.
Boy. } Edwards chil:
Prince }

Edward Kinge
His Queene
Queene Margarett wife to Henry.
Clarence
Lady Anne
Duchess of Yorke
Boy. } Clarences child:
Girls }
Cardinall.
Maior.
Darby.
Bishop.
Sr Xpopher
Richmond.
3 Lords.
Blunt

Ghosts.
Messengers.
Executioners of Clarence.
Citizens.

This play to be read las

THE TRAGEDIE

Enter Richard Duke of Gloster, solus.

NOw is the winter of our discontent,
Made glorious summer by this sonne of Yorke
And all the cloudes that lowrd vpon our hous
In the deepe bosome of the Ocean buried.
Now are our browes bound with victorious wreathe
Our bruised armes hung vp for monuments,
Our sterne alarums changd to merrie meetings,
Our dreadfull marches to delightfull measures.
Grim-visaged warre, hath smoothde his wrinkled fro
And now in stead of mounting barbed steedes,
To fright the soules of fearefull aduersaries,
He capers Nimble in a Ladies chamber,
To the lascinious pleasing of a loue.
But I that am not shapte for sportiue trickes,
Not made to court an amorous looking glasse,
I that am rudely stampt & want loues maiesty,
To strut before a wanton ambling Nymph:
I that am curtaild of this faire proportion,
Cheated of feature by dissembling nature
Deformd, vnfinisht, sent before my time
Into this breathing world scarce half made vp,
And that so lamely and vnfashionable,
That dogs barke at me as I halt by them:
Why I in this weake piping time of peace
Haue no delight to passe away the time,
Vnlesse to spie my shadow in the sunne,
And descant on mine owne deformities
And therefore since I cannot prooue a louer
To entertaine these faire well spoken daies,